

During Mission X, three main characters are meant to be having a long and tedious meeting, spanning the length of the mission. The following conversation is meant to loop indefinitely, allowing the player to enter and leave at any point and still understand the basics of what is being conveyed (if they do not listen to the whole thing) and the idea that this is a conversation that is happening independently from their intrusion and not simply for their observation. There is no trigger moment and no point where the actors suddenly stand in silence, finished with what they had to say.

Antonette: You see, Lord Raputo? Mister Cloud is beginning to understand the scope of my intentions. I speak of goods which do not have a value set in stone. Mister Cloud must decide for himself the value.

Raputo: Thus, you must explain them! That is the point of this meeting! How can he determine the value of these goods when you have not told us what they are! I demand that you explain the exact nature of your bid, so that Mister Cloud may properly determine if your bid is in actuality higher than mine!

Antonette: So you can simply outbid me? I think not. I still prefer to keep you in the dark, my dear Lord Raputo. Mister Cloud shall be told all about the particulars of my offer once he and I are able to speak in private... over some red wine maybe?

Cloud: I have a bottle I have been saving for a special occasion!

Raputo: Mister Cloud, after I have lined your pockets with gold, the liability of this casino will no longer burden your mind or your bank account. Then you can retire into comfort, and treat Lady Antonette or whomever you desire to as many beverages as you would like. However until then I suggest you keep your mind on business and not recreation?

Antonette: I feel that recreation is something Mister Cloud holds very dear to his heart.

Cloud: Oh I do milady! Life is a game!

Antonette: And my offer entails quite a bit of recreation, my dear Mister Cloud.

Cloud: Now that is what I like to hear!

Antonette: Should it be Lord Raputo's gold lining your pockets, then I fear that my participation in this recreation would be out of the question. It would be unfortunate.

Cloud: Yes, very unfortunate.

Antonette: It is clear to me that if it was truly gold you sought, you would be keeping the casino for yourself. No, there is something else in life that interests you; I know this very well. There are some things gold cannot buy.

Cloud: You see, Lord Raputo? She understands me very much.

Raputo: No, actually it sounds like she understands very little. Gold can get you anything in The City. Gold will buy you happiness... pleasure... everything your heart desires. I offer you cold, hard gold. You will be able to hold it in your hands and polish it until you can see your face in every bar. With it you could buy whatever it is this lady offers you a hundred times over.

Cloud: Hmm, you do have a very good point, Lord Raputo.

Antonette: A hundred times over? How can you claim that? You don't even know what it is I am offering.

Raputo: Exactly! Mister Cloud, Is it not clear to you that this lady takes you for a fool? My bid, unlike the bid of Lady Antonette, has been made plain. It sits before you. Why do you still contemplate?

Cloud: Oh yes, Lord Raputo, your bid is very plain, very plain indeed... however Lady Antonette's bid is not plain at all; it is fascinating! That is the very reason why I still contemplate!